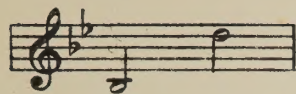
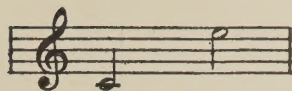


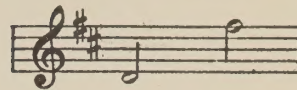
5011639
Nº 1 IN B FLAT



Nº 2 IN C



Nº 3 IN D



THE LITTLE IRISH GIRL

SONG

WORDS BY

Edward Teschemacher

MUSIC BY

HERMANN LÖHR

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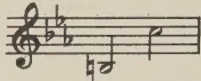
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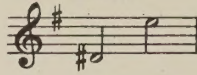
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A ROUSING GYPSY SONG

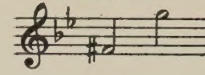
Low
C Minor



Medium
E Minor



High
G Minor



Brothers Of Romany

Words by
LESTER O'KEEFE

E MINOR

Music by
GREGORY STONE

REFRAIN

(Gypsy Drinking Song)

Moderato pomposo

Sing of roads that lead us far and wide, Farthest from the

drab hum-drum of man. Roll - ing through the

smil - ing coun - try side In a gyp - sy car - a -

1st Verse

2nd Verse

Hola, brothers of Romany
Join me and drink to the toast I'm drinking.
Hola, pour out the wine with me,
Make me the sound of your glasses clinking.
Come ye one and come ye all,
I send the call along.
'Tis the Spring when hearts rejoice,
So let your voice be strong,
We'll sing praises of Romany,
Hark ye the lilt of our merry song.

Hola, brothers of Romany
Now is the time to be up and going.
Then come wander the world with me,
Free as the wind from the West ablowing.
Other men are silly knaves,
They are but slaves of gold.
'Tis no life for such as we
Whose hearts are free and bold.
Then sing praises of Romany,
Join in the lilt of our merry song.

Also published for Four Male Voices

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CHAPPELL - HARMS, INC., 62 West 45th Street, New York, N.Y.

The Little Irish Girl.

Song.

Words by
EDWARD TESCHEMACHER

Music by
HERMANN LÖHR

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system shows the piano introduction with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked *mf*. The second system begins with the vocal line, marked *mf*, singing the lyrics "As I went out one eve - ning From Tip - per - a - ry Town, ... I". The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked *mf*. The third system continues the vocal line, marked *mf*, singing the lyrics "met a lit - tle Col - - leen A - mong the heath - er brown; 'Ah!' says". The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked *mf*.

mf

mf

As I went out one eve - ning From Tip - per - a - ry Town, ... I

mf

mf

met a lit - tle Col - - leen A - mong the heath - er brown; "Ah!" says

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I, "Per-haps you're lone - ly"- She tossed her pret-ty curl,..... "Well

f may - be I pre-fer it!" *p quasi parlante* Och! the dear lit - tle girl!.....
f *p colla voce* *mf*

mf Says

mf I, "Per-haps you're mar - ried?" Says she, "Per-haps I'm not!"..... Says

I, "I'll be your gos - soon!" Says she, "I'll not be caught." "Oh! your

eyes are like the o - cean, And your heart is like a pearl!"..... Says

she, "Well then, I'll keep it!" Och! the dear lit - tle girl!.....

Says

I, 'I've got a cab - in, And pigs that num - ber seven,..... And

p

oh! with you, Mavour - neen, Sure the place would be like heav'n!' Her.....

rall. *ten.* *mf*

rall. *colla voce* *mf*

eyes looked up in mine..... then, My heart was in a whirl;..... The

cresc. *f*

lit - tle pigs had done it! Och! the dear..... lit - tle girl!.....

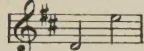
rall. *f*

TWO NEW SONG SUCCESSES

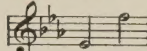
THE UNFORGOTTEN MELODY

Words by
EDWARD LOCKTON

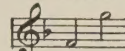
No. 1 in D



No. 2 in Eb



No. 3 in F



Music by
HAYDN WOOD

Andante

mp O song of love, That un-for-got-ten mel-o-dy Once you ech-oed through each long and lone-ly night, Just
p like a dream you brought a world of joy to me, And sweet thoughts di-vine and vi-sions of de-light! Then
f *p*

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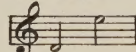
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ROSINA MIA

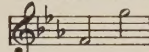
(Little Rose of Mine)

Italian Words by
ANTONIO AUGENTI
English Words by
HAROLD ROBE

No. 1 in C



No. 2 in Eb



Music by
ANTONIO AUGENTI

Moderato

mf Ro-si-na mi-a, Oh, you dear lit-tle rose of mine! With your fra-grance of love di-vine—
Ro-si-na mi-a, Dal mio fian-co lon-tan mai piu, Il mio co-re lan-gue per te—
— You have made all my life sub-lime. Ro-si-na mi-a, You are all my heart longs to pos-sess,
— Per-che l'a-ni-ma mia sei tu. Ro-si-na mi-a, Dim-mi se ti ri-cor-di an-cor,

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LATEST BARITONE OR BASS SONGS

BAFFLED

Words by
HELEN COMBES

Music by
M. HENNION ROBINSON

Allegro

I knew ships, and I knew spars, and I knew sail-or-men, When
I sailed out of Gloucester town to worlds be-yond my ken. What

Meno mosso

youth had taught, was cheaply bought, I've learned from life since then.

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The Ballad Of Little Billee

Poem by
WILLIAM MAKEPEACE TRACKERAY
1911-1922

Music by
GEOFFREY O'HARA

With vigor

There were three sail-ers of Bris-tol Cit-y Who took a boat and
went to sea. But first with beef-and cap-tain's bla-ccits And pick-led pork they
load-ed on. There was gorg-ing Jack and gre-sling Jim-my, And the

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Tomasso Rotundo, The Basso Profundo

Words by
HAROLD ROBE

Music by
GEOFFREY O'HARA

Lento (well marked)

VOICE: O ho! what a man was To-
mas-so Ro-tun-do, Who sang in a deep, boom-ing bas-so pro-fun-do, When
out from his chest came a H-on-like roar, The pic-ture and dia-b-as would

PIANO

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Trader John

Words by
ELIZABETH EVELYN MOORE

Music by
ROBERT S. FLAGLER

Allegro

VOICE: Have you
heard the tale of Tra-der John? The sev-en seas he sailed up-on. It was
up and be gone With the break-ing of dawn, Sing "ho-yo-ho" for a

PIANO

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